

Naruto- Prince of Darkness

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Summary: Naruto/Hellsing Crossover... During the Wave mission, Naruto saves Haku, only to be killed by his own sensei's Raikiri. Kakashi's problem? The unpredictable blonde doesn't stay dead! From a haunting voice, Naruto returns to Konoha as the new Undead King... And is the spitting image of his father! Harem undecided

1. Chapter 1

Naruto: Prince of Darkness

**Disclaimer: I don't own Naruto, as it's Masashi Kishimoto's. Along with Hellsing, belonging to Kouta Hirano. **

AN: This is an adopted (and inspired) story from Maltrazz.

1: Death of the Prince

Kakashi was thrilled -no- he was bloody _ecstatic_!

His team and one extra, who was a civilian had encountered Zabuza Momochi. An obviously A-ranked missing nin. Putting the silver haired nin on edge, because of the risk of aborting the mission altogether. That and putting the last Uchiha at risk of death on their first mission outside the village. However 'luck' was on his side and his students all agreed to continue with the mission.

He had even thanked Kami for him for getting another Kekkai Genkai in the form of Zabuza's tool, Haku.

Kakashi had panicked when the young teen had appeared in front of his Raikiri, but was instantly relieved when Naruto had shoved the Hyoton user out the way. Instead, with that small chance given to him, he had pumped more chakra into his jutsu.

In hope of killing the Kyuubi brat, avenging his beloved sensei. He looked into its eyes to only see betrayal flash across them. However

there was something else, that something, he couldn't put his finger on. The silver haired man quickly dismissed it as the light in the blonde's eyes faded.

Joy and dread filled being being, when he realized that there could have been witnesses. And those witnesses were called Sakura and Tazuna. The cyclops swiftly looked over to his most useless student and his current client. A sigh of relief inaudible escape through his mask, noting that the both of them had fainted. Probably due to the Kyuubi releasing its killing intent.

The Konoha Jounin shook the corpse off and over the unfinished bridge railings. His focus returning to the missing-nin and his apprentice in front of him.

"Well, well, well... It looks like you can't even kill one man..." Gatou appeared, mocking the injured swordsman he had 'hired'.

"Gatou... Why are you here?"

"Hahaha! I decided to change some plans... Wait, I planned this from the beginning! Kekekeke! I was never going to pay you! You're too expensive, so you are going to die here."

"What?!" Zabuza yelled angrily.

"So much for your title, 'Demon of the Mist'. It's most like 'Baby Demon of the Mist'. Ha!" The short man smirked.

"Kakashi, since we're no longer enemies, lend me a kunai."

With that request, the masked man tossed him one, after the rogue nin tore the bandages off his mouth. The taller man caught it with his mouth and glared at the midget ahead of him.

"Kill them!" The height challenged businessman commanded.

The mercenaries he hired; roared, charging at the ninjas before them.

"I'm going down, because I'm going to take you with me to Hell!" Zabuza managed to yelled out and mercilessly killed the men Gatou had hired.

After the massacre of a number of thugs and one greedy man. The residents of Wave came, with varying items to be used as weapons. Which drove off the last of Gatou's men. The mob cheered in victory, happily to be finally free from the horrible tyrant.

Haku mourned for her mentor/father figure, after he had given his surrogate daughter his last words. She was also mourning for Naruto, a person who could have been a good friend, if they had met in different circumstances. Tazuna was woken by his grandson, as Sakura was awakened by her sensei.

The crowd had already headed back to their village, as Inari, Tazuna and his guards returned to the bridge builder's home for well deserved rest. Sasuke had regained consciousness in the guest room, with Sakura cheering a little too loudly for the Uchiha's

tastes.

"Hn... Where's the Dobe?" The raven haired teen asked, as he managed to sit up, without the help of his annoying fan-girl.

Kakashi took that moment to let out a sad sigh. His two students looked towards the door and were surprised when he had put away his smut.

"I'm sorry to tell you guys this... He died in the fight..." It was short. Too blunt. Kakashi gauged their reactions.

"W-what? H... How?" Sakura choked up.

The silver haired Jounin had a solemn face or tried to, as he was wearing a mask that covered up most of his face. Anyways, he told them what had happened.

"Naruto somehow managed to knock out the fake hunter-nin, which resulted him thinking he could take Zabuza on. I demanded him to stay out of our fight, but he refused to listen to reason. He charged at Zabuza and was cut down, the force sent him over the side of the bridge. I tried to get to him, but my path was blocked and continued to fight against Zabuza. When our fight was over, I sent some shadow clones to find his body..."

"... And?" The pinkette timidly inquired.

All Kakashi could do was have an expression of pain of his face and shook his head negatively. With that, the teen girl burst into tears, as Sasuke clenched his fists.

Knock, knock

"I'm sorry to interrupt, but dinner is ready." Tsunami spoke softly, although loud enough for the Konoha nin could hear her.

The three ninjas, along with Tazuna's family ate quietly, with minimal chatter at the table, because they were mourning the orange wearing blonde. Who had brought back the courage within the citizens of Wave. All except for Kakashi...

As the said man was relishing (inwardly) for the death of the Kyuubi, a child's voice echoed around in the dining room.

_ 'Ichi, Ni..._
>_I'm coming for thee...'_

A giggle resonated in the room before it had disappeared. The voice had chilled everyone's spines, as Sakura managed to sputter out a sentence.

"S-sensei? What w-was tha-at?"

"Probably some kid playing a prank..." Was Kakashi's calm response.

"O-okay."

The quiet, depressing air in the room had disappeared, leaving only

tension, as the group tried to continue eating. On the other hand, the Jounin sent out a subtle chakra pulse, to find the chakra signature of the voice they had just heard.

He wanted to make sure that they were not a threat; after all, some of Gatou's thugs could come back. However, there was no signature to be found- which caused some worried to sprout. As he knew that every living thing had chakra... Heck! Even Gai's student had a minuscule amount of chakra too!

The masked man frowned, as he wondered... How?

2. Chapter 2

2. Song of Truth

Needless to say, no one had much of an appetite after that, nor did they get much sleep. Because they couldn't get that terrifying child's voice out of their heads. Although... The last sentence was the one that stuck out the most, as they wondered who the voice was addressing to.

The next day, the younger team members of Team 7 groggily woke up to their overly too cheery sensei, telling them that they were to continue protecting Tazuna. After all, bandits would not pass the opportunity of raiding the small fishing village at its weakest time.

Which result the young Uchiha glaring at the man who was eye smiling the whole time.

After a week of rest, taking turns in guarding the bridge builder and training, what was left of Team 7 were preparing to leave Wave, as their mission was complete. The three of them were double checking their supplies, when a man burst through the front door.

"Tazuna! Y-you've got to come quick! Gatou's... Gatou's men are back!" He stammered out.

_ 'Kuso!' _ Kakashi mentally cursed to himself. _ 'I thought we scared th-' _

"B-but they're all d-dead!" The panicking man shivered.

That last sentence had stunned everybody... That accursed mid- *AHEM* tyrant had at least a hundred men. Along with the fact that Zabuza eliminated roughly three dozen (36) of them. So the remaining thugs were killed in a single night, as they were not there the day before.

Who could have have this?

"T-their bodies..." The brunette man started, but trailed off, almost gagging. "Y-you have to s-see for yourself."

Tazuna looked over to Kakashi, who nodded his head with a serious look in his eye.

"Where are the bodies?" The old man asked sternly.

"A-at â€" No _on_ the bridge." He responded, then telling them that he was going back to his family.

Kakashi, Tazuna, Sasuke and Sakura quickly left the house to go investigate the corpses at the bridge. The silver haired man left a few shadow clones to guard the house, just in case the murderer would go for Tazuna's family.

Haku, on the other hand was still the Konoha's captive and stayed with Tsunami and Inari. She had not moved around nor eaten much after Zabuza and Naruto's death over a week ago. The teenager only talked when spoken to and ate only enough food and water to keep her body going.

The two men were not prepared to see what was on the bridge... Sasuke however steeled himself, but paled at the horrid sight before him. Sakura... She was definitely not ready to see this scene at all. Once the newly finished bridge was in focus, her face pale as a white sheet. Then turning green and began to throw up her breakfast in some nearby bushes. She was soon followed by Tazuna as well.

The bodies... What they found was a truly horrific sight indeed. Over sixty bodies were tied, upside down on posts that were jammed into the bridge. All was missing their arms and legs, were wearing expressions of utmost of a mixtures of terror and despair. Their faces would haunted the small group for months to come, if not years.

Although, if one were to look closely enough, they was notice that the limbs were actually torn off, their throat viciously bitten out and lastly... There was not a single drop of blood staining the completed overpass. Kakashi analysed the area for any puddles of the crimson liquid, but to no avail.

'I doubt they also took the time to clean up the bridge... But if they did, they did one hell of a job.' Kakashi sniffed the air for the metallic scent.

Before he could speak a single word of reassurance, the same voice from the week before giggled hauntingly. The child-like speaker sang to them once more.

_ 'Ichi, Nii...
>I'm coming for thee...
San, Shi...
>Blood is my fee...'

Another giggle emanated from the invisible specter again and failed away. Leaving Tazuna and the remnants of Team 7, in a deadly silence. It was â€"noâ€" quiet indisputable that this person was not playing a child's prank on them.

In only a matter of hours, rumors spread throughout Wave like a wildfire. Suggesting that the bridge was being haunted by the spirit of the genin that had been killed while defending it. And that it was the ghost that killed the rest of Gatou's men that had ran away.

Anyways, the Leaf Jounin sent out a few clones to scout out the area before he and his team were to leave the island.

After an hour or so of searching, the place had the all clear. So Kakashi finally told them it was safe to leave. Sakura was very happy when she heard the news, as the last member 'hn'ed in response. The hyÅ•ton user remained silent through the whole ordeal.

Moving on, the team of three, plus an extra were being seen off by half, if not most of the residents of the small fishing village. Once the ninjas were out of sight Inari looked up to his grandpa and asked:

"What should we name the bridge?"

"The Bridge of Great Sacrifice." He spoke, with no hesitation.

-3 Days Later-

The group of nin traveled quietly and swiftly, mostly in silence throughout the whole trip back home. All of them were secretly relieved that the mysterious voice hadn't returned (minus Haku). Although, as the travelling group spotted the gates of Konoha, a giggle startled them to a halt. They immediately formed a circle, with them being back to back.

Haku only stood to the side, with dull eyes and was oblivious to the world.

_ 'Ichi, Nii...
>I'm coming for thee...
San, Shi...
>Blood is my fee...
Go, Roku...
>Innocence broke... '

As it finished its little song, it gave out the same giggle before it vanished. This had sent shivers down their spines and their fears to rise to new levels. And as the first time Kakashi heard the voice, he sent out another subtle chakra pulse to only have the same result as before.

The man forced his body to relax and said:

"We're nearly home, so let's pick up the pace. Alright?"

Earning a quick nod from his only female student and a grunt from the other, he eye-smiled. The small party began their run to the gates.

3. Chapter 3

AN- As I have stated before, Maltrazz is the original owner and I have adopted the story with their permission. Also I'm just adding some of my own sprinkles to this and the image can be found on DeviantART by DarkLoner13.

3. The Return of the New King

Team 7 (or what's left of it) and Haku approached the Hokage Tower, with Kakashi mentally rehearsing the story he was going to tell to his leader. As he had added more to the explanation he had given to his students. Speaking of these said students, the two of them were

still mourning the loss of the 'Blonde Baka'. Who had brightened up their days, often at his own expense.

Their prisoner was still in her dazed state, thinking over the sacrifice her surrogate father. Along with the last words that were given to her, which deeply touched her heart.

But before they entered the tall building, the 'child' merrily sang its tune.

_ 'Ichi, Nii..._
>_I'm coming for thee...
>San, Shi...
Blood is my fee...
>Go, Roku...
Innocence broke..._
>_Sichi, Hachi..._
>_Deceit ye croak...'_

The same routine happened, but its laugh lasted a little longer than the last time. As if this 'person' was mocking them. Momentarily frozen, Kakashi silently panicked. Was this voice pointing out the fact it knows what he had done? If it was to expose him to the Hokage... He mutely gulped worriedly.

"Heh, heh... Let's get a move on my cute little genins.. He laughed cheerily, trying to brighten up the mood.

This did not calm Sasuke and Sakura's nerves.

Knock, knock

"Come in."

Sakura, Sasuke, Haku and Kakashi walked into the office, to stand before the old Fire Shadow.

"Ah, Kakashi, you're back from your mis...sion." He looked over the group, noting that the last person was not his surrogate grandson.

"Where's Naruto-kun?"

The two genins avoided eye contact, as Haku remained silent. Showing only a single tear falling down her pale cheek. Kakashi stepped forward to give his 'regretful' report of Naruto's death.

"Hokage-sama, I'm terribly sorry to inform you that genin, Uzumaki Naruto died in action. He carelessly threw himself into my fight against Momochi Zabuza. I-"

_ 'Hehehehehe~'_ Interrupted an all too familiar voice (excluding Sarutobi).

_ 'What?! Even here? It's not possible!'_ Kakashi thought in alarm.
_ 'No! It's going to reveal me!'_

Darkness... It instantly surrounded the room, with only the people being visible to the other. Hiruzen and Kakashi both attempted to dispel the genjutsu. However, the two of them ended riding out it was no Jutsu that was cast-ed[?] upon them.

Suddenly eyes appeared all over the 'room', all snapping open. They were on the 'walls', 'ceiling' and even on the 'floor' the nins were standing on. The young voice had also came back, singing the same daunting song. But this time... This time as it was singing, the singer's voice got 'older'. As if they were rapidly aged throughout their creepy tune.

_ 'Ichi, Nii...
>I'm coming for thee...
San, Shi...
>Blood is my fee...
Go, Roku...
>Innocence broke...
Sichi, Hachi...
>Deceit ye croak...
Kuu, Juu...
>Lies are made TRUE!'

After a moment of utter silence, they all tensed as a maniacal laughter enveloped them.

The matured voice was so familiar to the more experienced ninjas, but before one of them could call out the owner's name... A figure rose for the shadows, revealing a male figure. 'He' was facing the Hokage, as his back was only seen by the small team (and Haku!). Just as the 'man' fully rose up from the 'ground', the shadows seemed to melt off of 'his' being.

As the darkness came off, 'his' bright golden-blonde hair was revealed. Along with pale skin, being hardly seen, because 'his' head was slightly lowered and a long trench coat concealing the rest of 'his' body. 'He' stood only a couple of inches shorter than the Hatake, as the highly alerted nins observed the intruder.

The shadows reached the bottom and dissipated into the 'floor'. Finally showing what the person before them looked like (from where they see him). Blonde hair that rivalled against the purest of gold, pale skin like porcelain, his coat eerily, if not the same as the Yondaime's [1] and steel toed leather boots.

He bowed to the old(est) Fire Shadow, which shook the wrinkled man out of his stupor.

"M-Minato?" Sarutobi asked in a disbelieving whisper.

"Not quite." He spoke, before he stood up straight, snapping his eyes open.

Only to reveal the same blood red eyes that were covering the dark space they were currently in.

"As I am the son, not the father."

Sakura gasped, as everyone else stared at him in utter shock (and to Kakashi's horror). The younger group didn't comprehend the fact that the Yondaime's had a son. However the other two immediately knew who this person was.

"Naruto-kun?" The Sandaime asked cautiously.

"Correct, Jiji."

"T-that's impossible! I saw you die!" The Jounin yelled in fear.

The now revealed Naruto turned around for the first time, ignoring the second gasp that Sakura gave out. His eyes solely focused on the silver haired man, as the said man took a step back.

"Hm, hm... Yes, yes you did." The blonde smirked, continuing on. " I imagine you're not use to people coming back from the dead after you shove your Raikiri through their hearts."

Silence... Undeniable silence filled the 'room', as ALL eyes became fixated on the trembling man. The Uzumaki slowly walked towards his supposed teacher, he spoke:

"Ichi, Nii. I'm coming for thee. San, Shi. Blood is my fee. Go, Roku. Innocence broke. Sichi, Hachi. Deceit ye croak. Kyuu, Juu. Lies are made true."

Just as Naruto reached his 'sensei', the aged monkey summoner spoke up.

"If... If your accusation is true, from what I could make sense out of it... What do you mean by 'Lies are made true'?"

The teen turned his head to (half) face his grandfather figure and gave him (Hiruzen), his answer.

"It's simple... Many, if not all of the citizens of Konoha call me a 'monster'. Believing I was the being I held within myself. But in reality, I was an innocent, fragile human child..." He then glanced back to look Kakashi in his only visible eyes and continued on.

"Then this _dog_ determinedly killed me. Causing a change within myself and if he could try again, he would obvious fail... Why?"

Naruto grinned an impossibly large shark-like grin, displaying his razor sharp teeth to all.

"... It takes a **man** to kill a **monster**!"

* * *

><p>[1]- Again, for better reference. Look up DarkLoner13 on DeviantArt to find the image

4. Chapter 4

4. Truth Revealed

After Naruto spoke that single daunting sentence, the air in the space they were occupying became immensely tense. It was almost suffocating.

"W-what do you m-mean Naruto-Baka!" Sakura managed to nervously screeched at him.

A scowl immediately appeared as his red eyes were directed at her. Causing the poor girl to shrink back in fear. But Naruto lowered his

head slightly, his hair shadowing over his eyes. A white gleaming smile spread painfully across his cheeks.

"Tell me... What do you know about the Kyuubi and the day he attacked?" The golden-blonde eerily asked the pitiful girl before him

"Kyuubi attacked the village and the Yondaime Hokage killed it, giving his life in the process." The pinkette had straightened up to answer.

"Bzt! Wrong! In actuality, the Kyuubi was forced to attack Konoha. As he was under the influence of a powerful genjutsu that was controlling him. The Yondaime was forced to seal the BijÅ« away into a newborn. Because only an infant can contain the beast due to their under-developed chakra pathways. He also didn't want any parent to sacrifice their child to a heavy burden. So he used his own newly born child... So, when was I born?" He corrected the Haruno and explained to them. Then changed the subject entirely at the last moment.

"How should we know? You never told us." Sasuke (tried to) coolly speak.

"I was born on October 10th." Naruto told them, patiently waiting for their realization to hit them.

After a minute or so, their eyes or eye widened in shock, having it all figured out.

"Y-you were t-the newborn?!" The pinkette pointed at the taller teen.

Another grin appeared on the revived teen and made a 'ding' sound, indicating that she was correct. Kakashi fell onto his knees, as a cold feeling began to lurch into his chest. Sasuke stayed quiet and tried to keep a neutral face on, as the eyes surrounding them still stared at the small group. Haku couldn't stand it any more and immediately went up to the Yondaime's son and gave him a tight hug.

"Hm, hm... No need to cry. I'm not going anywhere." Naruto gently patted the crying girl's back.

"Ahem... Naruto, could you tell us how you're alive?"

"That's is a clan secret." The blonde teen stated, not wanting to reveal his abilities to this pathetic team he once believed in.

Naruto then slowly turned around and viciously glared at Kakashi's still form on the ground. All red eyes were focused back onto him and the now revealed Namikaze gently pulled the tearful young lady off and walked to the silver haired man.

"Now it's time to die you worthless dog!" Naruto yelled and was about to kill the man, but was stopped.

"WAIT!" The red clad teen growled, turning to glare at the old man.

"What?!"

"Please, give Kakashi-san another chance." Sarutobi inwardly panicked.

"And why's that?"

"B-because he was your father's student!"

"So?"

"So, you should give him a chance to at least teach you something your father had taught him."

"Tch... One chance." He growled out.

Sarutobi let out a mute sigh of relief and the room returned to the way it was, without the shadows and menacing eyes. Naruto looked over to Haku and motioned to her to follow him and the two of them left in silence.

When the once cheerful boy departed, Sakura collapse onto the ground, as Sasuke began to breathe easily again. The aging man sat back down in his chair, slumping in a painful realization that he would never see the happy-go-lucky child ever again.

-Time Skip-

After a couple of weeks, life returned to the way it was... Well, as close as you can get with a very sadistic team-mate always trying his best to kill their sensei every time they sparred against him.

Anyways, Naruto had moved into his father's estate on the edge of the village, along with Haku accompanying him in the large home. But in recent turn of events the council had called the hyÅ•ton user to the meeting, to discuss what they were going to do with her.

-Council Room-

"I vote for her to go into the CRA (Clan Restoration Act)!" A fat merchant called out.

"No! She should help Sasuke-sama bring his clan back to glory!" Another civilian counsellor yelled.

Haku just stood there, absolutely terrified, as she didn't want to go become breeding stock so soon in her short life. But the yelling had stopped when a malicious laughter echoed into the room. The ANBU guards all tensed and were ready for action, however all had collapse from being knocked out by the mysterious person.

All Sarutobi could do was sigh, as he knew who it was and left the events before him unfold. A figure appeared, as if the were walking straight through the wall, into the room.

"Well, well, well... What do we have here?" A mop of blonde hair was revealed and many of the members gasped in shock.

"Yondaime-sama?!" A number of the civilian yelled.

"Hm, hm... Not quite." Naruto then showed his face and the non-ninjas screamed, that the demon was finally showing its true colors.

But were instantly silenced by a large amount of killer intent coming from the Sandaime. Naruto chuckled at the naivety of these pathetic humans and spoke.

"I am no demon..."

"T-then what are you?!"

"I am a **MONSTER**!" He then roared an insane laughter, scaring the sh*t out of most of the people present.

"Now, a little birdie told me that you were about to make Haku-chan do something she doesn't want to do." He looked at every single civilian there.

Haku jumped into Naruto's arm, lightly crying and said that she didn't want to become a baby machine those these horrid people.

"I'm not so sorry to say this, but Haku-chan is under my clan's protection, so you can not do a thing to her."

"Bah! You have no clan!" The same fat merchant hollered out.

"Oh, how wrong you are... _Pig_." The man sputtered for a moment and was about to yelled at the blonde.

Squelch

The 'pig' coughed up blood, as he shakily looked down to see an arm coming out of his chest. He craned his head to see who the offender was, but died seconds before he got a good look at his murderer.

"Now that the _Pig_ won't be interrupting any more, let us continue." Naruto sat down where the man he killed was sitting.

The two men at his sides shifted away in utter horror, with pale faces. Sarutobi just had to sigh again and rubbed his temples for the oncoming headache he was getting.

"My clan... Or clans, I belong to are the Uzumaki and Namikaze. Uzumaki from my Mother's side and Namikaze from my Father's side."

"WHAT?!"

"LIAR!"

"IT CAN'T BE!"

"SILENCE! YOU MAGGOTS!" Naruto roared. "If you annoying vermin want to know if it's true or not, just ask your Sandaime... Or even your precious Toad Sannin." He glared.

They all looked over to the robed man and he nodded.

"What he's saying is all true." All the blood drained from their faces (minus the clan heads).

Even the blood on the floor was drained and consumed by Naruto, with no one taking notice of the missing blood from the dead man.

"Permission to eliminate the Civilian Council?" The blonde grinned widely.

"Denied." Was the Sandaime's immediate answer. Naruto sighed and tried again with a different method.

"Permission to scare them?"

"Huh?"

"Permission to scare them..." The teen repeated himself.

"No!"

"Too bad..." His shadows covered the weak humans and screams of utter terror filled the room like an orchestra.

Mad laughter echoed around the room once more and the two teens disappeared from their view.

-Namikaze Estate-

"Are you alright Haku-chan?" Kind red eyes gazed at the brunette.

"Yes." She sniffled. "Thanks to you Naruto-kun."

"Ahh... You're such an enchanting Snow Maiden." He purred, making the said female blush.

"N-Naruto-kun..." He grabbed her chin and made her look up into his blood red eyes.

"Yes my dear?" Her knees felt weak.

"I... I love you." She confessed, even though she had gotten to know him for just over two weeks now.

"Hm, hm..." He moved in to take in her heavenly scent. "Are you a virgin?"

"W-what?!"

"I asked 'are you a virgin?'."

"Y-yes..." She looked down, burning bright pink in embarrassment.

"Would you like to become a vampire?"

"I... I don't know... Can you let me think about it?" Haku hesitated.

"Anything for my future Ice Queen~" He once again purred. "But I must warn you, I might have more women for brides. Is that alright with you?"

"A-as long as you t-treat us equally..." The lovely brunette replied.

"That's my girl." He kissed her on the cheek.

End
file.